



# MY JOHNNY WAS A SHOEMAKER.

My Johnny was a shoemaker,  
And dearly he loved me ;  
My Johnny was a shoemaker ;  
But now he's gone to sea,  
With nasty tar to sile his hands,  
And sail across the briny sea, e, e, e —  
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

CHORUS : But now he's gone to reef top-sail,  
And sail across the briny sea, e, e, e —  
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

His jacket was a deep sky blue,  
And curly was his hair ;  
His jacket was a deep sky blue,  
It was I do declare ;  
But now he's gone to reef top-sail,  
And sail across the briny sea, e, e, e —  
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

CHORUS.

A captain he will be bi'm bye,  
With a sword and spy-glass too ;  
A captain he will be bi'm bye,  
Of a bold and galliant crew.  
And then across the sea he'll roam,  
All for to marry me, e, e, e —  
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

CHORUS.

And when I am a captain's wife,  
I'll sing the whole day long ;  
Yes, when I am a captain's wife,  
Why, this shall be my song ;  
May peace and plenty be our lot,  
And a little son on our knee, e, e, e —  
My Johnny was a shoemaker.

CHORUS.

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